

COOPER COUNTY JUSTICE.

How it is Meted to the People at Clifton in a Disturbance and in a Dog Case.

An Irish Broll, and How John Ogle was Accused of Stealing a \$29 Dog.

Thursday was a field day at Clifton, a small town in Cooper county, about twenty miles north of this city.

Justice N. P. Hedges held his court. It was 10:30 yesterday morning when the justice walked into the room used for holding court, comfortably filled with men and boys huddled around a red-hot coal stove.

The justice took a turn around the room a couple times and put two egg cases on top of each other in one corner, and bringing down his fist, said:

"ORDER IN COURT!" Everybody took off their hats and the sound of voices was hushed.

"All you who can't get seats must stand on your two legs and make as little noise as possible, and if you don't behave the wrath of the law will be visited upon your devoted heads," continued the Court frowning fiercely.

The room was still as death and the little boys only breathed when they thought the judge was not looking at them.

"Mr. Constable run the dogs out and provided spittoons for this army of tobacco chawers who are defiling their mouths with the vile weed," said the judge.

The constable hustled around and soon had a lot of cigar boxes filled with earth in different parts of the room for the use of the "chawers."

And then they "chawed" these "chawers" did. With jaws that never rested, And careful aimed tobacco juice Each box of earth invested.

THEIR NAMES WERE DENNIS. "Mr. Constable call the parties to this case of state of Missouri vs. Dennis Sweeney and Robert Burke."

The case was called and the form of swearing the jury gone through with. The witnesses elevated their right hands toward heaven and agreed to tell the truth in fear of the wrath to come.

The attorneys, Ed. Shackelford representing the prosecuting attorney of Cooper county and W. A. Fast, of Sedalia, stood for the defendants and business commenced:

With legal forms and legal lore The case was called in court, And men and boys all crowded round To listen to the sport.

SUMMARY OF THE CASE. From the evidence it seems that on the 29th day of November early in the night the defendants Sweeney and Burke rode up to the house of Dennis Long and called him out and Sweeney commenced to abuse him and pulled a revolver and threatened to have him down.

Long fled in a field belonging to C. B. Neal, who Burke and Sweeney claimed they had in possession, and their stock was there. Long testified that Sweeney called him some very bad names and pulled the pistol, after which they rode into the field and drove Long's cattle out. The wife and mother of Dennis Long testified, which was substantially the same as that of Mr. Long. Robert Burke, Wm. Hazelton and Dennis Sweeney testified. Mr. Sweeney testified that he had no pistol, and did not have any weapon, or did he attempt to draw one.

THE VERDICT. The attorneys made able addresses to the jury, after which they retired and found a verdict acquitting both Sweeney and Burke.

Then Burke and Sweeney swore an oath. Since law broke the bubble They never, never, while they lived Would have another trouble.

JOHN OGLE'S DOG. The great sensation of the day was a dog case. John Ogle had a dog which he accused a neighbor named John Jackson of stealing. The information charged that the dog was feloniously taken, and worth \$29 according to the value put upon Cooper county pups, in lawful money.

A jury of householders were duly impeached and sworn to hear and decide if John Jackson did steal the Ogle family's pet. The same attorneys were in this case as in the other.

Eight witnesses were sworn and one at a time put upon the stand and testified.

John Ogle, the legal owner of the dog, was first to testify. He said the dog in question was a very valuable animal, although small, he was a powerful pup to push squirrels up trees so that crafty man could shoot them.

Mr. Fast—"Was the dog in controversy a good coon dog?"

A dog that could get up and dust, When coons were in the thicket, And when a tramp came loafing round, You never had to "sic it."

Ogle—"Yes, he could hunt coons, although I never tried him for that."

Fest—"Could he hunt bears?"

The witness gave a long shrill whistle, and every dog-gone man in the room except the justice, set his ears forward.

Ogle—"I never hunted bears with him."

Fest—"How old is the dog?"

Ogle—"Six years old this Christmas."

Fest—"Is he a large dog or a small dog?"

Ogle—"Small one, but an awful good dog."

Another long whistle, and the witness craned his neck over the crowd and gave a hitch to his pantaloons which were not a very soon fit.

They didn't fit him, no, sirree! They had too big a lap, And all admitted they had once Been made to fit his "pup."

Ogle was told to stand aside, and as the shades of evening were fast coming on, the witnesses were rushed through at double-quick pace.

One of the witnesses testified that the pup was a bench-leg fistic and was utterly worthless.

Another witness testified that the dog would follow anybody who had a gun.

Jackson, the man charged with larceny of the pup testified that the dog followed him home and he had repeatedly clubbed him away.

He drove him off many times But still he came again, His children fed him bread and meat And so 'twas all in vain.

THE VERDICT. The evidence was closed and the law was

read to the jury. The attorneys talked hard for their side, and the case was finally submitted to the legal six, who retired, and returned in a short time with a verdict of "not guilty."

Ogle gave another shrill whistle and pulled his hat over his ears and hid away. Jackson took the cross out of his legs, turned his quid in his mouth and said, "No more pup in mine."

Not guilty was the verdict brought, And Ogle swore and scolded, But Jackson smiled and said the dog A "tail" of truth unfolded.

NOTES. —Justice Hedges threatens to resign his office.

—W. T. Ramsey, constable of Otterville township, attended to his duties faithfully.

—Hon. Tom Cranmer attended court all day. Tom wants to buy the dog to hunt muggumps with.

—Ed. Shackelford, the acting state's attorney in the case yesterday, is a brother of D. W. Shackelford, prosecuting attorney of Cooper county, and is a lawyer of Springfield, Mo., and is on a visit to Central Missouri friends.

—D. R. Neal, one of the jurymen in the Sweeney-Burke case, had a gone appearance about the mouth. On inquiry it was learned that on Sunday, November 30, he was walking over his farm, and not having anything to eat with him, put his false teeth in his pocket. The pocket had a defect in the bottom and now he mourns the loss of the same, and since that time has been nourishing his system with spoon victuals exclusively.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Clear out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers, 15c. Druggists.

SHAME ON SHACKLEFORD. One of the most extreme cases of cruelty ever brought to light in this city was unearthed yesterday by the police. Late in the afternoon, the attention of Marshall Barnett was called to an old lady who had been lounging around the depot waiting room all day. The officer approached her and asked what she meant by putting in the day in such a place. The woman, who was so old and infirm that she could scarcely be said to understand anything, informed the marshal that she had been brought there by a man and her daughter-in-law.

MRS. JOHN SHACKLEFORD. who resides in East Sedalia, north of the Missouri Pacific roundhouse. She said she did not know what they proposed to do with her. But thought that they wanted her to go off on some train, but as she had no money she could not do that.

The marshal after waiting in vain for some one to put in an appearance and look after the old lady, dispatched Officer Prentice to the residence of young Shackelford. On arriving there he learned that he had left the city early that morning for Clinton, for the purpose of accepting a situation on the new railroad which is being built at that point. His wife was found, however, and asked about the matter. She stated that the old lady had been

BROUGHT TO HER HOUSE by Ben Shackelford, her husband's brother, who resides on a farm near Otterville, and with whom the old lady had been living for some time, on Friday last. When he left the house Shackelford stated that he would call later in the day and take his mother back home with him. This he failed to do, and the old woman had been in her house ever since. Coming to the conclusion yesterday that she could not be bothered with the cares of her aged mother-in-law any longer, she loaded her into a wagon and

DROVE HER TO THE DEPOT where, after giving her enough money with which to pay her fare to Otterville, she left her. She also stated that she did not propose to bother herself any more about the matter or look after the old lady's wants during the night, and gave the officer to understand that both her husband and his brother had been trying to force each other to keep their mother for some time.

The officer returned to police headquarters and reported the result of his investigation to his superior officer. In the meantime the old lady had been furnished with lodging for the night and will probably be sent to Otterville on the morning train.

Get the Best Dyes. The Diamond Dyes for family use have no equals. All popular colors easily dyed fast and beautiful. Only 10 cents a package at druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c stamp.

The Salsbury Shooting. The readers of the BAZOO will remember the account in the telegraph columns of Sunday's issue, concerning the mysterious shooting of a Mrs. Rice and her babe at the residence of a Mr. Wright near Salsbury. From a gentleman who was in the city yesterday, a reporter learns that Giles Rice, jr., a stepson of the unfortunate woman, was suspected of being the guilty party. He had inquired as to whether he was under suspicion, and said that if he was he would go to Keytesville and give himself up. He was advised to do so, and in company with several of the neighbors, started to Keytesville. When within four miles of town he told the gentlemen that he would go by way of his uncle's and would come to town after a while. He went to his uncle's, denied the shooting of his aunt, said that he would never surrender, and requested her and the children to go into the house and close the doors and windows down so they could not see which way he went. He is still at large.

"ROUGH ON CORNS." Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

AN AGENT'S ARREST.

A. R. Kellam, a Fruit Tree Peddler, Held for the Ft. Scott. Authorities.

On the 4th inst., Chief of Police Barnett received a telegram from the mayor of Ft. Scott, Kas., asking him to keep a lookout for and arrest A. R. Kellam, a man who had formerly been in the employ of the Hart Pioneer Nurseries, of that place. The day following the chief learned that a package addressed to Kellam was in the Adams Express office. Thinking that he would probably call for it a watch was kept for him. Yesterday afternoon a man called at the office and inquired about the package, and as he suited the description of Kellam in the possession of the officers, he was placed under arrest and taken to the station.

The prisoner admitted that he was the man named in the dispatch, but was ignorant of the charge on which he was wanted. He was locked up and the Ft. Scott authorities notified of his arrest.

Kellam was seen after his incarceration by a BAZOO representative. He says that he left the employ of the company about the first of the present month, after having a settlement with the auditors of the company at Golden City, Mo. During the settlement between him and the auditor, a dispute arose over the payment of money which he claimed was due him for his services. The matter was finally settled by the auditor turning over to him (Kellam) a horse and buggy. This property he brought with him to this city; and it is now in charge of the police.

The prisoner is a fine looking man about 60 years of age, of good address and does not look like a criminal. He claims to hail from St. Louis where he has resided for 30 years and where his family lives.

A telegram was received from A. B. Pierson late last night saying to hold the prisoner as he would be in this city this morning with papers for his transfer to Ft. Scott.

HITT HERE. The Great Transcontinental Tramp Reaches Sedalia on His Return Trip.

The readers of the BAZOO will remember Adrian Hitt, the pedestrian who passed through this city on the 28th day of June last, on his way from New York to San Francisco, on a wager of \$2,000. Yesterday Hitt returned to Sedalia, having accomplished his feat of getting to San Francisco in ninety-eight days, starting from New York June 19th, and arriving in San Francisco, Sept. 28th. He is now engaged in making the trip back under a wager of \$4,000, the limit this time being 90 days.

A BAZOO scribe visited Mr. Hitt last evening and had a short talk with him. He stated he was 32 years of age, and residing in Florida, Ill., and by birth is an Indian. He is a plain, pleasant featured man, below the average height, with light hair and sandy beard, which he wears full. At this time he has the appearance of a veritable tramp, and would be taken for one in any justice court in the land.

He stated that he undertook his long tramp as the result of a dispute as to a man's endurance and ability under a continuous strain. He has a 40-acre farm in Barry county, Missouri, which he values at \$2,000 and it was this property he put up against \$2,000 cash. Having won this money, as stated, in ninety-eight days, the time agreed upon being 126 days, he again wagered the \$2,000 and his farm against \$4,000 that he would make the return trip in ninety days. He started from San Francisco October 18th, and has consequently been fifty-one days in reaching Sedalia, which leaves him thirty-nine days in which to reach New York. He says he has averaged forty-nine miles per day since starting and claims to feel as fresh as when he started. Should he average the same distance daily he will reach New York inside of twenty-three days, making the total trip in seventy-four days, which will be the most remarkable feat of pedestrianism on record. And will forever lay in the shade bicycle touring as it required 116 days for the best bicyclist to make the same trip.

Hitt was billed for a lecture last night but was greeted by a very small audience and it is but fair to say while he is a hit as a sod hitter, he is not a hit as a lecturer. He spoke only about five minutes, alluding to a few incidents of his journey. Among other things he stated a bear camped with him one night, but left before breakfast without raising a row about its accommodations or paying for its lodgings. Another night an American panther shared the quarters, but getting its paws burned in the cinders, scampered off. Hitt will probably write a book about his journey when he gets rested up.

A Sedalian in Kansas City. Mr. Thompson McDaniels, one of the earliest settlers of Kansas City, was in the city yesterday from his home in Sedalia, on a visit to his son, Mr. Henry McDaniels. It was over forty years ago that Mr. McDaniels first came to the site of what is now Kansas City and took out a patent right from the government for forty acres of the land which is now known as the south-east corner of Fifth and Main streets, and extends south and east. It is now the most valuable residence and business property in the city, but Mr. McDaniels never realized much from it as he sold before he had any idea of the future greatness of the city, and the purchasers reaped the harvest. When he took out the patent right for the land, there was not a house in sight, and he tells, with a good deal of pride, how he was the first man to have a brick laid in Kansas City. "But there have been a good many laid since," added the patriarch as he stood in front of the city court house yesterday and looked at the crowds of people which thronged Main street. "I never thought when I took out my right for the land that forty years would see it transformed into a great city, with its big business houses and paved streets. I wish I had," he remarked with a half sad smile.

Mr. McDaniels is now nearly 80 years of age, but is still hale, hearty and vigorous, and bids fair to see his hundred.—Kansas City Times.

A CLEVER CAPTURE.

A Michigan Beauty Taken In by the Police Last Night.

The Affair Shrouded in Mystery—She Refuses to Talk.

Early Sunday morning Chief of Police Barnett received a telegram from the city marshal of Ridgeway, Mich., asking him to arrest a woman named Mary L. Conway, aged 35, blue eyes, light curly hair and very curly bangs. The officer, soon after receiving the dispatch, learned that a woman answering the description to a letter had purchased a round trip ticket from this point to Kansas City. Thinking that she would probably return soon, the officer kept a sharp lookout for her on the arrival of all trains from the west, and last night she was rewarded for his pains, she arriving on No. 4. Immediately on her stepping from the train, she was placed under arrest and taken to a hotel, where she will be guarded until the Michigan authorities arrive.

The fair prisoner was seen by a BAZOO representative but she refused to have anything to say, beyond the fact that she had done nothing for which she could be arrested. She afterwards claimed that she had ran away from her husband, and it was him who had caused her arrest.

She is a fine looking woman and was dressed in a neat traveling suit. She takes her arrest rather coolly, and says that an investigation will prove her innocent of any charge.

The Michigan marshal was notified of her arrest by wire last night, and until his arrival the charge on which she was arrested will not be made known.

LATER. Yesterday morning's BAZOO contained an account of the arrest of a woman named Mary L. Conway on the strength of a telegram received from the city marshal of Ridgeway, Michigan, to Chief of Police Barnett, of this city.

In an interview with her yesterday she adhered strictly to her previous assertion of not knowing why she was arrested and further stated that she had done nothing to deserve it.

When again questioned she reiterated having left her husband and said that she thought "she had a perfect right to do so, as, while he had not been particularly unkind, yet he had ways of making her uncomfortable which she did not care to speak of, and which made her unhappy."

In regard to the statement which appeared in the morning papers of her having purchased a round trip ticket from this point to Kansas City, Mrs. Conway said, "It is untrue. I did not purchase a ticket at all, but paid the conductor my fare."

When asked where she intended going when she was arrested, she said she was going to visit her sister at Carrollton, Ill., and had written her to meet her at the train yesterday evening." She also spoke of having a brother in Kansas and said with the exception of these and her husband she had no near relatives, as her father and mother were dead, and she had no children.

When asked if she did not feel badly at being arrested, she said, "No, not at all," she only grieved at the disarrangement of her plans as she had hoped to be with her sister at this time.

In response to an inquiry for her reason for waiting here so long and the fact that she returned from Kansas City at all, she said, "Well, I waited here and also came back here in the hope of receiving money and letters which I had reason to expect would be sent here for me." She also said that she did not believe her husband had sent the telegram here which the chief had received, but thought it might be some enemy who proposed to make money out of it, "but," she added, "such parties had better beware, for I shall make it exceedingly warm for them when I am released, which I hope will be soon."

Through the entire interview Mrs. Conway kept protesting her innocence of having done anything wrong, and maintained the fact that she had conducted herself as a lady since her arrival here.

In appearance she is rather pretty, being a little over medium height, slightly inclined to embonpoint, and is a decided blonde with a profusion of light curly hair, blue eyes, and has a frank and pleasant expression. While it is evident from her bearing and language that she does not belong to a high social circle, yet her manners are good, and she shows a considerable acquaintance with the world.

She was attired yesterday in a heavy plaid redingote short black mantles; cloth jacket with bands of fur, and wore a hat trimmed with light plumes. Her jewelry does not indicate abundant means, but was simple and unpretending.

Altogether it would seem that Mrs. Conway is either a very cunning woman or else much sinned against, and until something further can be proved against her the BAZOO will give her the benefit of the doubt.

WHAT THE OFFICERS SAY. Chief Barnett expressed it as his opinion yesterday that the woman's story about running away from home was probably true, and that some one would arrive to-day and try to persuade her to return home. Soon after her capture, he telegraphed the marshal at Ridgeway, on whose orders she was arrested, asking him for instructions, but as yet no answer has been received. He said last night that it some word was not received by this morning the fair prisoner would be given her liberty. She spent the day yesterday in a room at a hotel, under the surveillance of an officer. She received a telegram yesterday from her brother-in-law, who resides at Carrollton, Ill., asking her to come to that point immediately. This she says she will do upon being given her liberty.

About 1 o'clock this morning a dispatch was received by Chief Barnett, from a brother-in-law of Mrs. Conway, named Gresham, from Carrollton, Ill., stating that he would be here Thursday evening. On his arrival the mystery will probably be cleared up.

STILL LATER. Daniel Conway, of Ridgeway, Michigan, the husband of Mary L. Conway, arrived in the city last evening in quest of his wife who has been under arrest here a couple of days. Mrs. Conway was released yesterday morning and left on the day train ostensibly for Carrollton, Illinois.

Mr. Conway says his wife is bereft of her reason and is cunning beyond the ordinary person insane.

"It was seven years ago that my wife first exhibited signs of impaired reason. Since that time she has been an insane woman only occasionally until November 11, 1884 when she had another attack said Mr. Conway to the reporter.

The husband told the reporter that they had been married 19 years and she has a son 18 years and a daughter 14. This differs very materially from his wife's story. She said that they had been married ten years and had no children. Of course there was method in her madness.

"Suppose you had met her here; what would probably have been her demeanor?" asked the reporter of Mr. Conway.

"Why, she would have readily clung to me, and she is a loving wife," replied Mr. Conway.

The officers were telegraphed to at St. Louis Tuesday evening to arrest her on her arrival there and the husband left on the owl train last night for that place.

Mr. Conway is, to all appearances, a polished gentleman. He looks, acts and appears like a pushing Yankee business man and probably is.

Chief of Police Barnett received a telegram last evening from Larry Harrington, chief of the St. Louis police, stating that Mrs. Conway had been arrested at that point and would be held until the arrival of Mr. Conway this morning.

HIGGINS--BRANHAM. Wedding Yesterday Afternoon at the Park Hotel.

Notwithstanding the fact that yesterday was one of the most inclement of the season, yet Hymen's devotees were not daunted, but proceeded in the good old fashion which was begun in Paradise, to take upon themselves the vows of love.

The parties referred to were Miss Ellie Branham, late of Texas, a young lady who has a large circle of friends in this city and vicinity, and Mr. S. D. Higgins, son of Col. Joe Higgins, a prosperous young farmer of near Houstonia.

The ceremony took place at Sieber's Park hotel parlors in the presence of about twenty of the most intimate friends and relatives, Rev. Hendricks, pastor of the Christian church at Houstonia, performing the ceremony.

The attendants were Miss Lottie Smith, of this city, and Mr. H. M. Blakey, Miss Gracie Mathews and Mr. A. J. Branham.

The bride was attired in a most becoming costume of wine-gro grain and velvet. The underdress was made of silk with box-plaited flounces at the bottom, left side finished with plaiting, short apron drape and full petticoat of the velvet, small bonnet of the velvet adorned with one deep oriole tip, tan suede gloves and ornaments of Loutin gold.

Miss Lottie Smith, the first bridesmaid, wore a navy blue silk dress, trimmed with cream Spanish lace, large hat of navy blue velvet adorned with plumes.

Miss Gracie Mathews, a pretty young girl not yet considered "out" in society wore a sea shell pink nun's veiling, trimmed at the bottom with two deep flounces alternated by one of oriental lace, short side drape, edged with wide bands of sea shell pink feather trimming, corsage with velvet, neck filled with lace and edged with the feather trimming, small bonnet of pink plush, finished with pearls and corsage bouquet of tube roses.

After the congratulations, dinner was elegantly served under the immediate supervision of Mrs. Sieber, assisted by Mesdames Copeland and Comad, the following being the several courses: Soups, oyster, fish, baked pike, fried oysters; vegetables, French peas, cream slaw, asparagus, block potatoes. Meats, roast turkey, duck with mushroom sauce. Mashed potatoes, French beans. Entrees, French pickles, cold slaw, celery, chicken salad. Desserts, lemon pie, mixed cakes, white cake, egg kisses with cream, angel's food, tea, coffee, chocolate, nuts, California fruits and ice cream.

After the dinner the wedding guests were driven to this city, where Mr. and Mrs. Higgins will remain at the Merchants hotel until this evening, when they will go to their future home near Houstonia, where an anniversary reception awaits them.

A number of presents were received, among them being: Hand painted fan, Mrs. Tom Shirley; solid silver soup ladle, Mrs. Ambrose, Fort Worth, Texas; solid silver sugar tongs and a large hand decorated platter, both over fifty years old, Mrs. J. E. Branham, mother of the bride; elegant plush toilet case and jewel casket with celluloid toilet articles, Mr. A. J. Branham; silver butter dish, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Dempsey; steel engraving with gilt frame, Dr. and Mrs. Bane; pickle caster, Dr. and Mrs. Higgins, of Houstonia; plush work box, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stevens, of Houstonia; carving set, Mr. Fred Wilson; parlor lamp, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Buckner, Houstonia; toilet set Mr. Pope Higgins.

The guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shirley, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Dempsey, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stevens, Dr. and Mrs. Bane, Dr. and Mrs. Higgins, Mrs. Mathews, Messrs. Fred Wilson, E. M. Blakey, J. A. Branham; Misses Lottie Smith, Gracie Mathews, and others.

Wedding. The following taken from yesterday evening's St. Louis Republic will prove of interest to a number of readers of this paper, the groom being a son of Dr. Depp, a well-known resident of this city:

DEPP-SIMPSON. Last evening at 8 o'clock Harry Depp and Miss Ida Simpson were united in marriage. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents, 2705 Thomas street, in the presence of friends and relatives of the bride and groom. The former was elegantly and tastefully attired in a rich dress of cream, white material, with orange blossoms, a veil and ornaments suitable to the occasion. The presents showered upon the young couple were numerous and handsome, not a few of them costly. A reception followed the ceremony. The groom is an employe of the Missouri Pacific Railway company, and stands high in the circle of his acquaintance and with the company, as a young man of good habits and as an efficient accountant and clerk.

SAD SUICIDE.

Mrs. Mary Hancock of Clinton The Unfortunate Victim.

From parties who came up from Clinton, yesterday, the BAZOO learned the particulars of the suicide, by drowning in a well, of Mrs. Mary J. Hancock, wife of Mr. J. B. Hancock of that place on Tuesday evening last.

It seems that the lady, who was highly respected, had lost her eyesight and the fact so preyed upon her mind that she had become slightly insane, and upon several different occasions she had endeavored to destroy herself.

At the coroner's inquest held by Dr. Mercey her husband testified as follows: "Recognize body as my wife; know how she came to her death; last saw her this morning in bed with me; she woke up, talked and kissed me; children up stairs made a noise and she went up stairs to see to them; she came back and seemed to be crying; she wanted to know why I permitted her to go to the springs last time; she said she had to get up; got up and went out; I followed shortly and heard a splashing in the well; I called the children and sent for help, and tried to get her out. She was insane on some things; she had tried to destroy herself several times; I took a string from her neck twice last week—she tried to hang herself to the bed post; she was blind; was 43 years old and past; her name was Mary Jane Hancock."

Other witnesses testified to the fact that she had premeditated the suicide, and there is but little doubt that the unfortunate woman had brooded over her affliction until her reason was destroyed. The coroner's jury gave their verdict in accordance with this conclusion.

The residence of the family is a mile northwest of Clinton, and the well into which the fatal leap was made is about eight feet from the house, is surmounted by a curb the usual height, with an opening in the top about eighteen inches square—hardly large enough to admit her body, through which she managed to plunge.

One of the saddest features of this case is that five children, two of them twins, are left to mourn the irreparable loss of their mother.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon from the Christian church of Clinton, Rev. P. Roe, officiating.

Married. The marriage of Richard H. Goodman, of Louisiana, Mo., and Miss Eleonora Sombar, of Booneville, took place this morning at the Episcopal church in the presence of a large and fashionable audience.

NESBIT NON EST. He Skips Out From East Sedalia Leaving a Young Wife Behind.

James Nesbit, a young East Sedalian, has been missing for the past couple of days, and his return is anxiously awaited by his young wife and friends. Nesbit was only recently married to Miss Jennie Curran, the adopted daughter of Mrs. Curran, the proprietress of a boarding house and restaurant near the Engineer street crossing of the Missouri Pacific.

It is stated by those acquainted with the circumstances surrounding his disappearance, that he had a quarrel with his mother-in-law over a business transaction, on Monday last, and that that probably was his reason for leaving.

Some of his friends maintain, however, that he has simply gone off for a few days recreation and will turn up again shortly. A BAZOO reporter called at the residence of Mrs. Curran last night, but she had retired and could not be seen.

Young Nesbit, came to this city from Lima, Ohio, about three months ago and obtained a situation as clerk at Mrs. Curran's restaurant but since his marriage has acted a partner in the concern. Rumors have been afloat for several days past that there was trouble in the family, owing to rancality on the part of Nesbit.

"ROUGH ON PAIN." Cures colic, cramps diarrhoea; externally for aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. For man or beast. 20 and 50c.

Died. Linda, the 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Napton, died at their home in Houstonia, Sunday morning at 7 o'clock, of croup. The remains were brought to Sedalia for interment yesterday morning at 11 o'clock. Rev. Dr. Foster, of the Episcopal church, conducted a short funeral service at the grave.

"BUCHU-PALPA." Quick complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the bladder. \$1. Gruggists.

Harriman, the Pedestrian. J. S. Harriman, who claims to be the champion long-distance pedestrian in the United States, arrived in the city yesterday, via the Missouri Pacific track, on his tramp from Denver, Col., to Augusta, Me., a distance of 2,400 miles. While en route to Augusta, he proposes to walk 6,000 miles or 3,600 miles more than the distance between the cities named. This feat he proposes to accomplish in 110 days, for a purse of \$5,000, which has been promised by the Denver Mining & Industrial company. He gave an exhibition of heel and toe walking at Riley's hall last night, to a small audience. After this was over Adrian Hitt, the trans-continental tramp, made his appearance in the hall and a half mile walk was arranged between the two. Harriman proved the victor in 3:27, beating his opponent five laps.

A Thieving Bricklayer. About 1 o'clock this morning a bricklayer, while in the room of a stockman at the restaurant kept by Armbruster, on Second street picked up a revolver which was lying on a stand and ran off with it. He was pursued by the stockman, but the thief was successful in making good his escape. The matter was reported to the police but up to a late hour they had not succeeded in making the arrest.